

GAGAKU

there's something  
    seemingly very  
            unimportant about  
            much of my poetry

but if you  
    tell me all  
        my work is  
    unimportant  
    I will fish a  
        vital one out

            and say  
            here  
    here is something  
        that worked  
    for another human  
        see  
    here he published it  
            or she published  
            it

-- Steve Richmond

Santa Monica CA

NOT THAT I HAD EVER NEEDED A HORSE'S SKULL

To frame my view of the world through. My  
proclivity was for bones of a very dif-

Ferent sort. Old swords, sabers, hand-guns  
never fascinated me that much. I could

Draw a bead on a bird's eye with a twenty-  
two, fire, and watch him blink. He knew

There had been something in the air going  
past him faster than he could see. To sum

It up, I've known women who only blinked  
a time or two